

# Paintings by Joan Gima Shown in Storm's Shop

By JEAN CHARLOT

If possible, the newly opened Antique Shop of John Breton Storm is more picturesque than the old.

Located at the corner of Ward Avenue and King Street it is housed in a thatched hut nestled in a diminutive jungle of palm trees and halas still spared by land-hungry interests.

Its first art show is by Joan Gima.

Expertly hung on bamboo screens and partitions of woven palms, some 20 paintings alternate without clash with bronzes, vases, settees and statuettes. This is a feat only Storm may achieve!

In one group of paintings, children are caught unaware as they move in a world all their own, busy with bunnies, baseball gloves, kites, yoyos and red wagons.

The artist's hand and brush do not strain or slow down to analyze her young models. Her zest equals their own.

The pictures of children are all action.

Another group is all medi-

tation. Joan Gima's abstractions are rooted in wordless precepts and disciplines. It is tempting to label them "Zen." Rather should they be labelled "Joan," a straightforward expression of her deepest self.

"Tsuru" suggests a darkened room lit by a faintly seen apparition.

"Quartet" is fully mature in its simplicity, in two tones of green earth spotted

with four dabs of black. Over a span of 700 years, it brings to mind another "Zen" painting, equally filled with silence and with timelessness, "Per-simmons," by the Chinese Master Mu Ch'i.